

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know

that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 25 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

BUY A HOME.

Why Continue to Rent, When You Can Buy Almost as Easy? Below See a Partial List of Our Bargains. We Have Many Besides These

- No. 1.—One of the best business houses on the best side of Jefferson street, for \$8,000, on easy terms, now renting for over 10 per cent. The ground is worth more than the price of the property.
- No. 2.—Splendid 8-room residence on Seventh avenue s. w., with modern improvements, stable and large lot, for \$2,250; \$250 cash, balance \$20 per month. Former price \$5,000. A great bargain, and will not be on the market long at this price.
- No. 3.—Three nice houses on Tazewell avenue, two 6 and the other 7 rooms, good location, and large lot, for \$1,000 each; \$100 cash and \$10 per month.
- No. 4.—Three good 6-room houses on Wells avenue s. w., One \$200, one \$300 and one \$1,000; \$10 cash and \$10 per month, or \$50 and one month; once sold for \$2,000 apiece.
- No. 5.—A good house near the West End round house, nicely located, \$500; \$100 cash and \$12.50 per month.
- No. 6.—Nice 4-room cottage on corner lot, \$500; \$50 cash and \$8 per month. This house cost \$1,100 to build.
- No. 7.—Two number one 8-room houses on best part of Eighth avenue s. e., \$1,500; \$50 cash; \$12 per month.
- No. 8.—A nice 9-room house on Jefferson street. Handsomely finished. Modern improvements, \$1,500; \$50 cash and \$40 per month.
- No. 9.—Elegant 11-room house on Jefferson lot; many outbuildings, including stable, \$3,500; \$500 cash and \$80 a year.
- No. 10.—8-room house, Southwest, \$1,600; \$100 cash; \$10 per month.
- No. 11.—Nice house on best part of Centre avenue n. w., to trade for a farm.
- No. 12.—Four houses on best part of Third avenue n. e., to exchange for a farm.
- No. 13.—6-room residence, with 50 foot lot running back to railroad, for \$250, on easy terms. This is a fine investment, as it must be business property some day.
- No. 14.—9-room dwelling with modern improvements on Dale avenue, near in, \$1,800.
- No. 15.—5-room dwelling, Northeast, \$500; \$100 cash and \$10 per month.
- No. 16.—4-room dwelling, Northeast, \$400; \$40 cash and \$4 per month.

Great Bargain in Truck Farm.

5 ACRES highly improved land, new six room dwelling, stable and out-buildings; wind mill and reservoir, from which all the land can be watered; one mile from corporate limits, near electric car line. Cost \$3,000. Price now \$1,450.

"Pippin" Apple Land.

113 ACRES of nice level land, twenty-five acres of it rich bottom; one-half the tract in good timber. This land lies on Back creek, in the famous "Pippin" apple belt. Twenty-five large assorted apple trees. Price \$1,150 cash. This is a fine investment.

Also many other desirable farms in this and adjoining counties.

Teams always ready to show any of these.

T. W. SPINDLE & CO.,

104 Jefferson Street, Roanoke, Va.

Preferred to Stand.

The young lady, a poem in blue and a symphony in chiffon, came tripping into the car, and the young man got up.

"Oh, keep your seat, sir!" she said. "I really prefer to stand."

"But Miss —" began the young man, preparing to step into the aisle.

"Oh, I insist upon it," she exclaimed sweetly and pushed him resolutely back into the seat.

"But my dear young woman, I want to get off," expostulated the young man.

"Oh!" she said and blushed. And somebody smiled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Read pens split at the end like quill pens have been found in Egyptian tombs dating probably 2,500 years before Christ.

HE BEGAN BY GAMBLING

"Old Bill" Vosburg Tells the Story of His Crimes.

HAS STOLEN ABOUT \$2,000,000.

Began Stealing at the Age of Thirteen and Has Been a Bank Sneak and All Around Thief For Fifty-six Years—Seven Times Convicted.

William Vosburg, commonly called "Old Bill," one of the most expert confidence men and bank sneaks in the United States, has retired on his laurels after stealing almost \$2,000,000 in the course of 50 years of thieving. As an earnest of his good intentions and as a warning to the rising generation he has given to the New York Journal a confession of his experiences, from which the following is extracted:

The first trick I turned, and how I happened to do it was the funniest thing that ever happened to me. There was a neighbor of ours in Albany by the name of Thompson. One day, when I was 13 years old, he saw me on the way down town, and he asked me if I wouldn't stop in at a tobacco store named McPherson and hand him a package he gave me. On my way I found out that it was \$375 in money. As young as I was then I was crazy on gambling. I went down to McPherson's place and started in to give him the money, but I suddenly thought what a snap it would be if I could use it first to win a little money gambling. You see, I began just



"OLD BILL" VOSBURG.

as thousands of boys who have gone wrong. Well, I went into a gambling house in the old Broadway hotel, where everything went in those days, and those darned scoundrels let me play, as young as I was. It didn't take them long to skin me out of all of Thompson's stuff.

Well, you can imagine what a young lad like me thought when he got into such a hole as that. I knew I could never get hold of enough money to pay it back without stealing it. I finally thought of a fellow in town named Fleming that I had heard some of the boys say was crooked, and so I hunted him up. I told him what I had done. To make a long story short, I stole out of the house that night and met Fleming. We went to a grocery store run by an Irishman by the name of Morris. You know in those days they did not have safes, but used to keep their money in their bedrooms at night. It was generally in the shape of bonds. Well, Fleming boosted me up a post that held up the awning in front of the store, and I got in through the window and got into old man Morris' back trunk and found his roll and nailed it. There was \$900 in it. We split the money even. Well, I paid McPherson, and Thompson never did find out that I had lost his money.

From that time I began making a regular thing of robbing grocers, and I suppose that in the next two years I had robbed every grocery store in Albany.

The first time I was ever arrested was for doing a fellow what he thought was a great kindness. One of my pals among the young fellows about town got married and I made him a wedding present of a gold watch and \$200 in coin to start house-keeping with. They got on to the watch, and he thought he could save himself by squealing on me. I was pinched, but I had two of the best lawyers in Albany, and they got me off.

Only a few days after that two very slick thieves named Billy McGilchey and Ed Hickey came up from New York, and I fell in with them. We worked two nights together, and I was pretty bold about it. The result was that I got for my bit of the two nights' work \$1,000, and then I left Albany.

By this time I was about 16, strong and active, and with no end of nerve. I went straight to New Orleans and began working on the boats. That was sneak work pure and simple. You know there are always two doors to those staterooms on the river boats—an inside and an outside door. The work was usually done in the morning. When passengers left their staterooms and went to the washroom to clean up, they would leave their roll in their vest under the pillow. It was like finding money to have a key that would open the outside door and go in and help yourself. Of course the clerks and stewards would have to stand in.

I worked the boats for nine years, and was only pinched once in all that time, but that was not for boat work. It was in Louisville. I fell in there with some "strong arm" men or bank robbers. I only wanted the experience. I got it, and it satisfied me, and I never tried any more "strong arm" work—that is, I never tried to blow up any more safes, although I have robbed hundreds of them since. Well, the mob were all caught, and I got my first conviction. Thieves call that getting "settled."

After I got out I tried the boats again for awhile, but I couldn't make them go very well. They got on to me too quick, and it meant being shot if you were caught. Then I went up to Buffalo on my way home. There was where I was settled the second time. It was for working the old time patent bombshell graft. Sometimes we called them patent safes. From Buffalo I came to New York and have lived here ever since. I worked here for 23 years without being settled. It wasn't because the police didn't want to settle me, but they couldn't nail me. I was so well covered. I didn't stay here all the time, but worked in Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Why, I used to go over to Philadelphia at least 25 out of every 52 Saturdays for years and years. I used to think it a bad day's work if I didn't come back with at least \$1,000. I never turned a trick there but bank work and never got settled there.

The best working pal I ever had, I think, was a fellow named Coleman. We worked together about 18 months. We cleaned up in one week \$133,000 in Wall street. We didn't do it by speculation, but by just plain, everyday sneak stealing. The very simplicity of it made it easy and

comparatively safe. Coleman could move quicker and quieter, I believe, than any other man that ever lived. Of course I knew every nook and corner of every bank in New York. I had at one time and another accounts with every one of them. That kind of work requires big capital. For years I was known to every bank on Wall street as a heavy depositor and was never suspected to be a thief. The way we would work a bank would be this: We would do business with a bank until we knew all about it. We knew just where to lay our hands on all the big money. We would know just what kind of "screws" was used on every gate and door. By "screws" I mean keys, of course. We would get acquainted with some of the bank officers. We know just when every man of them went to lunch and how long he was apt to stay. We knew, once we got inside the counters, every step we could take without being seen.

I was the "steal," and when we went into steal I would engage the teller in conversation. He knew me only as a depositor and investor. Sometimes I would say my sister had two or three hundred thousand dollars she wanted me to invest for her, and that would engage his attention. Sometimes I could send him into the cashier's office to consult. If he was gone beyond 30 seconds that was often time enough for Coleman to unlock the gate, slip to the safe, nail the stuff and get out. Of course I would stay and run the negotiations. Often I would actually invest with them some of the money Coleman had snooked. You guess the nerve it takes not to get excited or appear as if anything had happened. About the only time I got a little rattled was one day when I was working with "Dutch Heinrich," who was a brother-in-law of John Davis, the green goods man who was killed by a sucker a few years ago. He nailed \$35,000 in one bundle and got away with it. I saw what it was and he didn't have the tenth part of a second to get out and away. I thought they had him nailed sure, and I didn't want to lose all that stuff. But he got away all right.

One thing we used to depend on was the fact that banks would seldom squeal if they were hit hard for fear of disturbing the confidence of their depositors. That was one reason why it was so much safer to turn big tricks than little ones.

The last few years I haven't worked at anything but green goods business. When I was younger and could see better, I did "inside" work, but my eyes went back on me and my hands lost their cunning, and so the old man was used as a send—that is, I met the suckers at the depots and steered them against the "office." I used to make about \$100 a day in the green goods business, but I never got home with over \$20 or \$25 of it. It was still a case of faro bank and hot touches. I never could refuse a man who asked a loan. I haven't any idea how much I have loaned—thousands upon thousands of dollars. Faro banks got at least \$1,000,000 out of me.

I am an old man now—in my sixty-ninth year. I have stolen into the millions, and all I have had for it is some little excitement and seven terms in prison. I have been locked up for 15 years altogether.

CUSS WORDS NOT PROFANE.

That Is What Dr. Daniel G. Brinton Tells the American Folklore Society.

At the seventh annual meeting of the American Folklore society in Philadelphia recently, Dr. Daniel G. Brinton read a pa-



DR. DANIEL G. BRINTON.

per calculated to quiet the conscience of the chronic cussor and promote the picturesque of the great American language.

"American cuss words," he said, "do not mean profanity, but they mean by-words, and their mission is to give vent to the excited emotions of human beings, and are meant to convey the idea of profanity without being profane."

"Expressions like 'by George,' 'grout Scott,' 'geewhilkens' are undoubtedly modifications of the names of God and the Saviour. The same may be said of 'jingo,' 'Gehosaphat,' 'by gosh.' 'Geewhilkens' reminds me of the Bowerly cuss word, 'hully gee,' which is doubtless from the words 'Holy God.' Cuss words thus used, through alliteration, assonance and parody, are sacred in names without using the words themselves."

"The expression 'what the hell' is undoubtedly from 'what the hell.' Mr. Brinton used no substitute for the word, and the audience laughed loudly at the expression. 'Dem or darn,' he continued, 'are other cuss words. Lord Melbourne used to be very partial to the word 'damn,' and on one occasion, when he used it continually in the presence of Sydney Smith, the dean rebuked him, by saying with every few words of his talk to the cussing lord, 'shovel and tongs.' Lord Melbourne became disgusted and wanted to know what the minister meant by such an idiotic expression. The minister said there was as much sense in his expression as there was in his lordship's 'damn.' Among a series of cuss words that have no meaning are 'blasted' and 'I'll be blowed.'"

Two Unarmed Girls Kill a Wolf.

While out on horseback after cattle some distance north of Harold, S. D., Misses Mary Marso and Emma Schultz, aged 18 and 20 years respectively, sighted six wolves and promptly gave chase to them. After a hard race one of the animals was run down and Miss Schultz dismounted, armed with a heavy strap and buckle, to dispatch it. The creature showed fight and caught the girl's hand in its mouth. Her companion came to her assistance, and after a lively skirmish Miss Schultz contrived to get his wolfship down and hold him while her friend tied his feet. The pair then pounded him to death, brought him into town, and received the bounty offered by the state for the scalp.

PEARLINE

"Play"

for some women—hard work for others. Perhaps, for most women, more or less of both. Fix it to suit yourself. More play and less work—that's when you wash and clean with Pearl-

ine. More work and less play—that's when you wash with soap in the old back-breaking way.

Better work, too, with Pearl. Little or none of the rubbing that wears things out. It's something to think about, whether you do your own work, or have it done.

Easier, quicker, better, cheaper—and absolutely safe. Facts about Pearl known by millions of women.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearl." IT'S FALSE!—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearl, do the honest thing—send it back. 35 JAMES PYLE, New York.

January Bargains. REAL ESTATE.

The Tide in the Affairs of Roanoke Has Turned—Prosperity is at Hand—Real Estate Can Now be Bought at Prices That Will Bring the Judicious Investor Splendid Returns Within the Next Two Years—The Opportunity May Not Last Long—Embrace it While You Can.

READ THIS LIST OF BARGAINS:—SPECIAL—

No. 1.—Two-story solid brick business house on Salem avenue, between Jefferson street and the market; size of lot, 24x57 1/2 feet; upper portion of the building nicely fitted up with 6 rooms for residence; good cellar under the store. Price of house and lot, \$8,000. This is the best business portion of the city and will pay a handsome per cent. on the investment in the future.

No. 2.—Corner lot on West End Boulevard, 60x150 feet, to an alley; \$11,000 residence in front of this lot; sold for \$2,500 in 1890. Price of lot now \$400, as cash.

No. 3.—Business lot on Luck street, between Henry and Commerce; size 30x105 feet to an alley; sold for \$2,000 in 1890. Price now \$600; all cash.

No. 4.—Five-room two-story house on Holliday street s. e.; 60x130 feet; fronts on both Holliday street and Roanoke and Southern railroad. This property sold for \$5,000 in 1890. Price of house and lot now \$200; \$150 cash and \$15 per month, with interest.

No. 5.—Four-story brick residence, with 26 rooms, on Wells avenue n. e.; lot 50x100 feet; an alley; stable in rear of lot with eight stalls; cost of building, residence and stable about \$4,000. Price of whole property, \$2,500; \$500 cash, balance on time.

No. 6.—Nine-room Queen Anne house on Brook street n. e.; corner lot, 50x100 feet; house in good condition; cost about \$1,500. Price of house and lot now \$1,300; \$150 cash and \$15 per month, with interest.

No. 7.—Eight-room brick residence on Campbell avenue s. w., near Roanoke street; lot 50x130 feet. Price \$3,000; \$300 cash, \$5 per month.

No. 8.—Four-room house on Moorman Road; lot 45x50. Price \$400; \$50 cash and \$10 per month.

No. 9.—Five-room cottage on Second avenue s. w.; lot 50x65 feet. Price \$200; \$50 cash and \$10 per month.

No. 10.—Lot 50x85 feet to alley southeast corner Henry and Robertson streets with three buildings on the lot renting at \$30 per month. This property is exactly in front of the Public Building. Price \$5,000; \$1,500 cash; balance on time.

No. 11.—Eight-room house on Seventh avenue s. w., near Sixth street; lot 50x130 feet; cost about \$3,000 to build the house. Price of house and lot \$2,500; \$500 cash and \$25.00 per month or \$2,150 all cash.

No. 12.—Large 10-room house on Third avenue n. w., near Jefferson street, known as the Parsons property; lot 50x160 feet; all modern conveniences in the house; house cost about \$3,500 to build it. Price of house and lot \$3,500; \$500 cash, balance on time.

No. 13.—Eight-room house corner of Centre and Seventh streets n. w.; lot 60x130 feet to an alley. Price \$1,300; \$150 cash and \$13 per month.

No. 14.—Large 10 room residence on lot 50x160 feet to an alley. No. 1032 Campbell avenue s. w., all conveniences on the property. Price \$2,500; \$500 cash, balance \$3 per month.

No. 15.—Five desirable lots on Wise street (on the street car line), large size. Price \$100 cash for the choice of them.

J. W. BOSWELL,

Real Estate and Rental Agent.

Moomaw Building, Jefferson St.,

ROANOKE, VA.

2 POPULAR MAGAZINES FOR THE HOME.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY

Contains each Month: Original Water Color Frontispiece; 128 Quarto Pages of Reading Matter; 100 New and High-Class Illustrations; More Literary Matter and Illustrations than any other Magazine in America. 25 cts.; \$3 a Year.

Frank Leslie's Pleasant Hours

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Bright, Wholesome, Juvenile Monthly. Fully Illustrated. The best writers for young people contribute to it. 10 cts.; \$1 a year.

POULTRY NETTING.

HAMMOCKS.

FISHING TACKLE.

BARB WIRE.

GARDEN SEEDS.

Sole agents for the sale of Genuine Oliver

Lowes & Co. Keapers.

E. L. BELL, TRUSTEE EVANS BROS.

Don't forget, we have moved to 22 Campbell street.

Roanoke Shoe Manufacturing Co.

—25 SALEM AVENUE—

All Kinds of Boots and Shoes Made and

Repaired. All Orders Promptly Attended to.

D. HORGAN Manager.

Factory Over Carr's Bottling Works.

Roanoke Times Brings Better Returns to Advertisers than any Paper in S. W. Va.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.